

MARVEL

LEGACY

CRAZY RUNS IN THE FAMILY

190



**BEMIS
BURROWS
ORTEGO
LOPES**

MOON KNIGHT™



Marc Spector. Steven Grant. Jake Lockley. Each a distinct personality of one man vying for control. Spector, the original personality, has asserted his dominance and fights to retain that control. But years ago, as a mercenary, Spector died in Egypt under a statue of the moon god **Khonshu**. In the shadow of the ancient deity, Marc returned to life. From then on, Marc took on a new aspect in honor of Khonshu, dedicating his second life to fighting crime as...

MOON KNIGHT

CRAZY RUNS IN THE FAMILY

PART 3

Marc Spector has at last achieved some degree of control over his multiple personalities. Well, he thought he had, until a villain who called himself the Truth looked into Jake Lockley's thoughts and saw a secret he'd kept hidden from Marc. Jake rendered the Truth unconscious before Marc could learn what he saw. But secrets aren't the only cloud hanging over Moon Knight's head...

An escaped mental patient with power over fire and a perceived connection with the Egyptian god Ra is coming for Moon Knight, and he's enlisted the help of Marc's old nemesis, Bushman.

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"AND SO IT HAS BEEN
SINCE THE DAYS THE
GODS THEMSELVES
WALKED THE EARTH.

"RA AND KHONSHU, VENGEFUL
FATHER AND ERRANT SON,
WARRING FOR THE VERY
SOUL OF THE WORLD,
REBORN AGAIN AND AGAIN
THROUGH EARTHLY AVATARS.

"AND IN EVERY
INSTANCE...RA
IS HUMBLLED.
SHAMED.

LIKE THAT,
DON'T YA,
YOU PATRICIAN
@\$\$#%?

"THE KARMIC BALANCE OF
REALITY, THE CIRCUITOUS
PUSH AND PULL OF HUMAN
HISTORY, ALL GOVERNED BY
THE FACT THAT FREEDOM AND
LOVE INEVITABLY WINS OUT.

HAI!
WORST
KNIGHT
EVER!

"A NUMBINGLY PRECIOUS FAIRY TALE REPEATED
AD NAUSEAM, TRIGGERED BY THE SUN GOD'S
INABILITY TO FIND A RESILIENT HEIR. SYMBOLISM
BLEEDING INTO CAUSAL TRUTH.

HATE
YOUUUUUUU!

"HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED WHY THE ROT
OF WAR AND FAMINE AND HYPOCRISY
CONTINUES TO EAT OUR WORLD?

"BECAUSE WE CAN'T
HANDLE FREEDOM. WE SEEK
DISCIPLINE IN OUR HEARTS.

"WITHOUT RA'S ALL-KNOWING
GUIDANCE, SOCIETY WILL SPASTICALLY
FLOUNDER UNTIL IT BURNS
OUT ENTIRELY. THIS IS MY PURPOSE.

"TO END THE CYCLE AND BRING
ORDER BACK TO MANKIND.

"THAT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE.
WHY YOUR MASTER KNOWS
I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO
CAN PULL THIS OFF.

"I'M NOT LIKE THOSE
WHO CAME BEFORE ME.
I'M NOT LIKE YOU, VICTIMS
OF KHONSHU'S PRIDE.

"I WAS BORN
WITH THE FLAME
WITHIN ME."



RA SPEAKS
THROUGH MY
FIRE.

WELL, ERRR...
YOU HEARD IT
FROM THE MAN
HIMSELF.

YOU'VE ALL SEEN WHAT
HE CAN DO, SO WHETHER
HE'S A DISCIPLE OF THE ONE
TRUE GOD OR A BADASS LUNATIC,
THE **SUN KING** IS A FORCE TO
BE RECKONED WITH.

LOOK. MANY OF YOU HAVE
SEEN ME AT MY BEST,
AND YOU KNOW THAT'S
NOT WHERE I'M AT.

I ONCE
RULED AN ENTIRE
AFRICAN NATION. MEN
LITERALLY BOWED
BEFORE ME.

I DEAL
CRACK NOW. I
MOVE A LOT OF
PRODUCT, BUT...
YEAH.

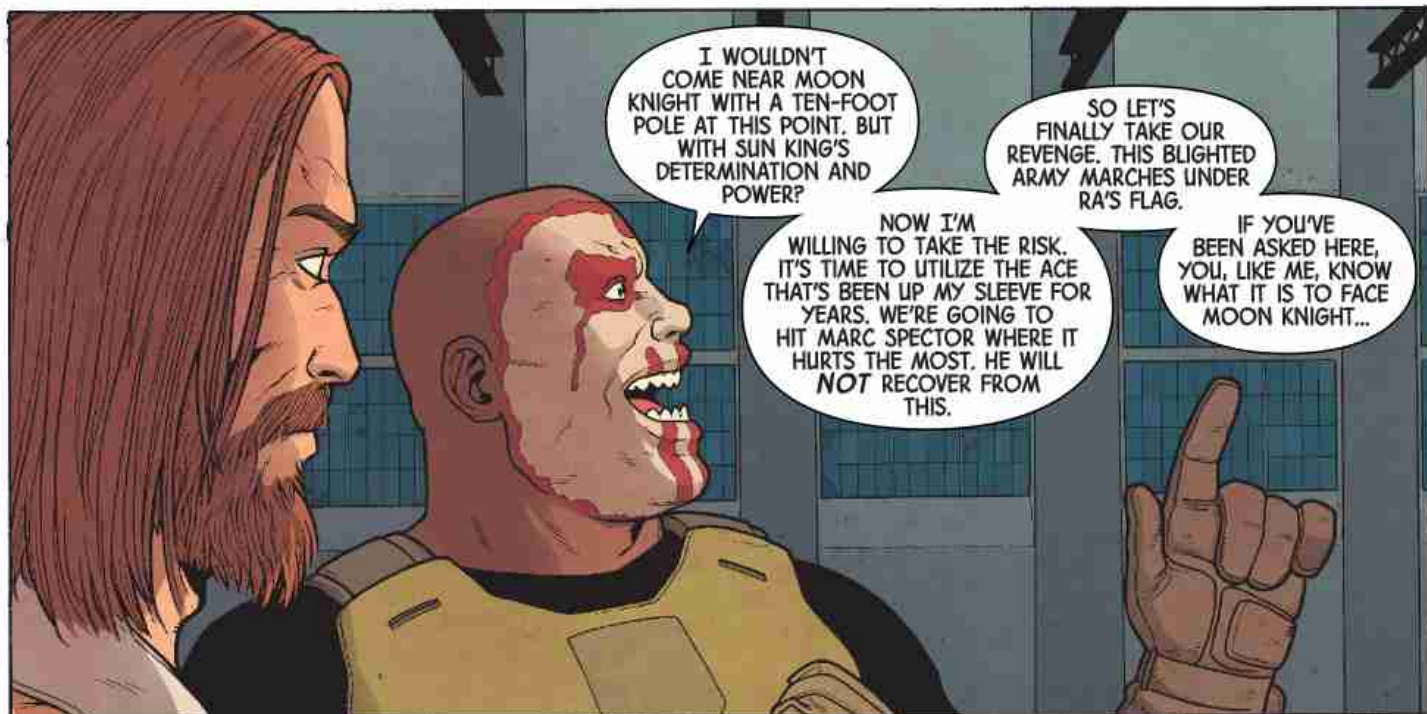
I DEAL
CRACK
AND I EAT
LEFTOVERS.

YOU ALL
MUST WONDER WHY
I HAVEN'T ACTED ON THE
PIECE OF INFORMATION I'VE
JUST DOLED OUT TO YOU--
MOON KNIGHT'S ONLY
REAL WEAKNESS.

AND THAT'S
AN ANSWER YOU
CAN'T LEARN UNTIL
A MAN LITERALLY
SLICES YOUR
FACE OFF.

MARC
SPECTOR...

...SCARES
THE **CRAP OUT**
OF ME. SIMPLY PUT,
I DON'T WANT TO
DIE AGAIN.



I WOULDN'T
COME NEAR MOON
KNIGHT WITH A TEN-FOOT
POLE AT THIS POINT, BUT
WITH SUN KING'S
DETERMINATION AND
POWER?

SO LET'S
FINALLY TAKE OUR
REVENGE. THIS BLIGHTED
ARMY MARCHES UNDER
RA'S FLAG.

NOW I'M
WILLING TO TAKE THE RISK.
IT'S TIME TO UTILIZE THE ACE
THAT'S BEEN UP MY SLEEVE FOR
YEARS. WE'RE GOING TO
HIT MARC SPECTOR WHERE IT
HURTS THE MOST. HE WILL
NOT RECOVER FROM
THIS.

IF YOU'VE
BEEN ASKED HERE,
YOU, LIKE ME, KNOW
WHAT IT IS TO FACE
MOON KNIGHT...

...AND
HE WON'T
TAKE A PIECE
OF US *EVER*
AGAIN!



THE INSIDE OF MARC SPECTOR'S HEAD IS A PICTURESQUE, VIOLENT LANDSCAPE TOUCHED BY EGYPTIAN MYTHOLOGY, JUDAIC FOLKLORE AND FRAGMENTS OF HIS PAST.

WHY ARE YOU SUCH A

DOUCHE!!!

BUT IT AIN'T ALWAYS A PRETTY PLACE.

I KNOW YOU ARE, BUT WHAT AM I?

EXACTLY. SO, SHUT UP.

ME!

THE NATURE OF THIS ARRANGEMENT CALLS FOR TRANSPARENCY, JAKE!

KID, YOU SLICED ME OFF YOUR PERSONALITY AND SENT ME TO LIVE AMONG FREAKS, ADDICTS, AND CRIMINALS.

THERE ARE THINGS YOU DON'T WANT TO KNOW.

I KNOW HOW TO STRIP AND DRESS A HUMAN BODY, SPECTOR. THESE THINGS TAKE THEIR TOLL.

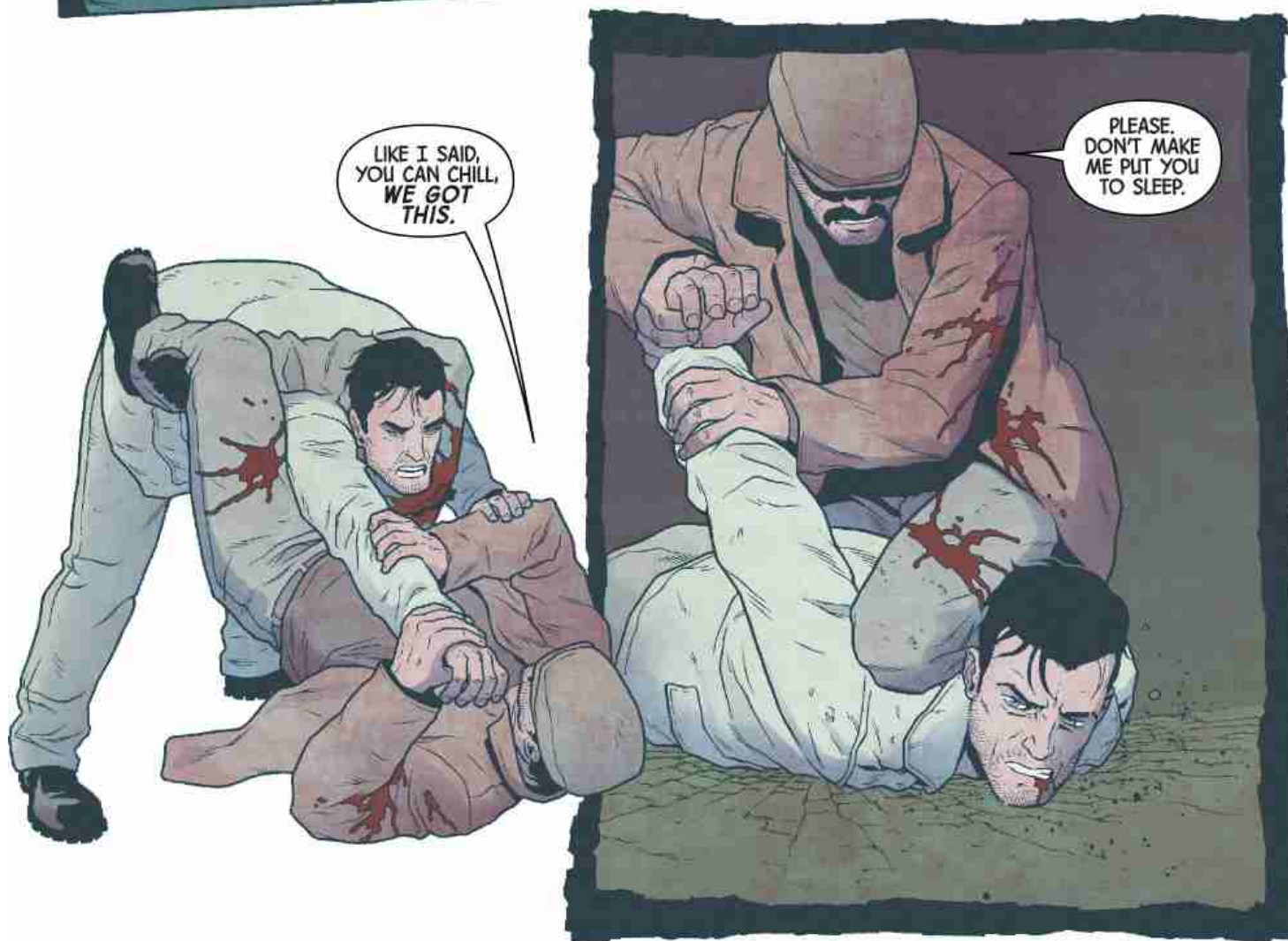
THAT'S NOT THE PROBLEM. THE PROBLEM IS THAT *TRUTH* GOON IMPLYING YOU'RE HIDING SOMETHING BIG FROM ME.

ARE WE ON DRUGS, JAKE?

IF WE WERE ON DRUGS, YOU'D STOP BEING AN *ANGSTY TEENAGER* AND MELLOW OUT.

AGAIN-- DOUCHE!







YOU'RE RIGHT.

I DON'T THINK I CAN MANAGE MY DISORDER AND SAVE THE WORLD AT THE SAME TIME.

WHICH IS WHY WE CAME TO AN UNDERSTANDING. REMEMBER?

IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT THAT YOUR MIND ENDED UP LIKE THIS. ALL WE CAN DO IS **EMBRACE THE CRAZY** AND LET YOU MOVE ON WITH YOUR LIFE.



WHICH MEANS YOU NEED TO TRUST ME, MARC.

CAPICHE?



OKAY. JUST...DON'T LET WHATEVER THIS IS BECOME A PROBLEM.

IT NEVER WAS ONE, MY MAN.



BESIDES, I'M WORKING ON MYSELF TOO.

I ALMOST POISONED A BOOKIE LAST WEEK.

ENDED UP JUST SLIPPING HIM SOME EX-LAX.





HOW
CAN I HELP
YOU?



HELLO, MS. ALRAUNE,
I HATE IMPOSING,
BUT DOOR TO
DOOR, LOOKING
PEOPLE IN THE EYE,
SEEMS TO HAVE
HAD THE BEST
RESULTS.

I'M TAKING
DONATIONS
FOR A JOINT
DISASTER
RELIEF
FUND.

I'M SURE
YOU'RE AWARE
OF THE--



OF COURSE
I'M AWARE, SORRY
FOR THE COLD OPENING.
EVEN WESTCHESTER HAS
ITS FAIR SHARE OF
CREEPS.

AND YOU
CAN CALL ME
MARLENE.



OF
COURSE,
MARLENE.
BEAUTIFUL.



RIIIIGGGHHT.

I'LL JUST
GRAB MY
CHECKBOOK.

THERE'S NOT MUCH LINING THE OLD COFFERS, SO TO SPEAK, BUT AT LEAST THE HUDSON HASN'T SWALLOWED UP MY FRONT YARD, SO I CAN AFFORD **SOMETHING**.

IT SEEMS LIKE THE END OF DAYS THESE PAST FEW MONTHS. TERRIBLE.

STILL, FOR THE AMOUNT I GET OUT OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD, THINGS COULD BE TOTALLY PEACHY OUT THERE. I WOULDN'T KNOW.

I'M NOT THE WORLD TRAVELER I ONCE WAS.

AH, FAN OF THE SUBURBAN LIFE?

HA! NOT REALLY. IT'S JUST... SAFER HERE.

IN RA'S NAME. IT CAN'T BE.

HUH?

OH, I'M SORRY, THAT'S JUST--

NOW!

NOW!
NOW!
NOW!



OH
GOD, NO!
NO!

MARLENE!
SUCH AN INHOSPITABLE
WELCOME FOR SUCH AN
OLD FRIEND. IT'S
BEEN TOO--

BUSHMAN--
CEASE YOUR
MONOLOGUE.



LOOK.



WELL,
I'LL BE.



DON'T
MOVE A @%#\$
INCH!

IF
YOU LAY A
FINGER--



YOU'LL WHAT?
DAMSEL-IN-
DISTRESS ME TO
DEATH?

OR MAYBE
YOU'LL CALL
THE POLICE?

ORRRR...
MAYYYBBBEEEE...



MAYBE YOU'D
LIKE TO SOLICIT
SOME ASSISTANCE
FROM YOUR KNIGHT
IN SHINING
ARMOR...

AS SEEN IN THE LAST CHAPTER OF OUR STORY, MARC SPECTOR'S TIME IS A PRECIOUS THING. MOSTLY IT'S EATEN UP BY KUNG FU-ING SOCIETAL DETRITUS.



THIS LEAVES LITTLE TIME FOR PROPER SOCIALIZATION, AND MAY BE THE REASON HE'S BEEN DEEPLY OBSESSED WITH A FORMER LOVER FOR MOST OF HIS LIFE.

TAKE THIS INSTANCE.

MARC IS BUSY TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHY HE'S ON THE RECEIVING END OF WHAT SEEMS TO BE A RANDOM ATTACK BY DISABLED GENTLEMEN.



STOP THAT.

THIS IS DARK. EVEN FOR ME.



**BRUING
BRUING**

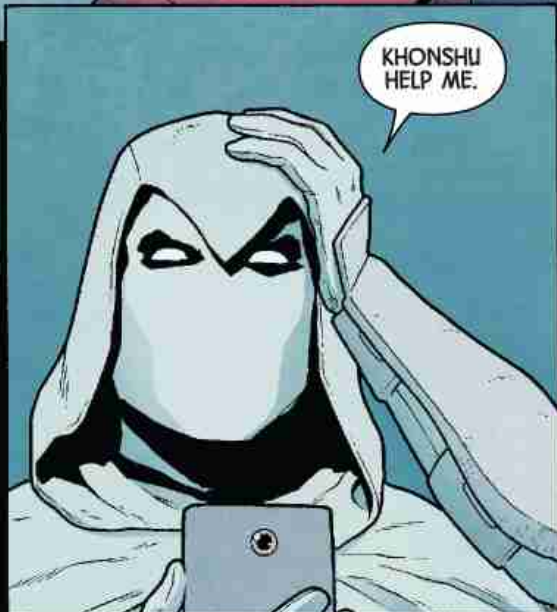
I HAVE TO TAKE THIS.



DO NOT PICK UP, PSYCHOPATH! LET IT GO!



KHONSHU HELP ME.



MARC, WE TALKED ABOUT THIS.



IT'S NEVER WORKED OUT, EVER, NO MATTER HOW HARD YOU TRY. YOU'RE A DANGER TO HER. HAVE SOME SELF CONTR--

MARLENE!

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE CALLING!



HI,
MARC. BEEN
A WHILE.

YEARS.

EVERYTHING
ALL RIGHT? I
THOUGHT WE
AGREED IT WOULD
BE BEST IF--
YOU KNOW.



I'VE--

I'VE
MISSED YOU,
TOO.

THAT'S...
ACTUALLY WHY
I'M CALLING.



WE WERE
SOMETHING
INCREDIBLY SPECIAL.
I KNOW WE'RE...
NOT THAT
ANYMORE...

BUT I FEEL
LIKE I'M LIVING A
LIE JUST CUTTING
YOU OUT OF MY
LIFE TO SAVE MY
SKIN.



HOWEVER, I
WOULD TOTALLY
UNDERSTAND IF YOU
NEVER WANTED TO
SEE ME AGAIN.

I SHOULD
HAVE THOUGHT
OF THIS BEFORE
I PUSHED YOU
AWAY.

MAYBE IT'S
BEST IF YOU
JUST--

DON'T EVEN
THINK ABOUT IT,
WOMAN...



I MEAN,
YEAH, I'LL
TOTALLY GIVE
IT SOME
THOUGHT.

WOULDN'T WANT
TO *RUSH* INTO
ANYTHING.

VROOOOOOM

THEN.

FROM THE FIRST TIME YOU SAW ME? HUH.

EVEN THOUGH I WAS SOME MERCENARY WHO HADN'T SHOWERED FOR A WEEK?

RIGHT. BECAUSE BEING A MERCENARY ISN'T MYSTERIOUS OR INTERESTING OR ANYTHING.



WELL, NOW THAT THAT'S CLEAR...

NOT GOING TO LET YOU GO OFF-TOPIC ON THIS ONE.

I WANT TO KNOW EVERYTHING. KEEP GOING.



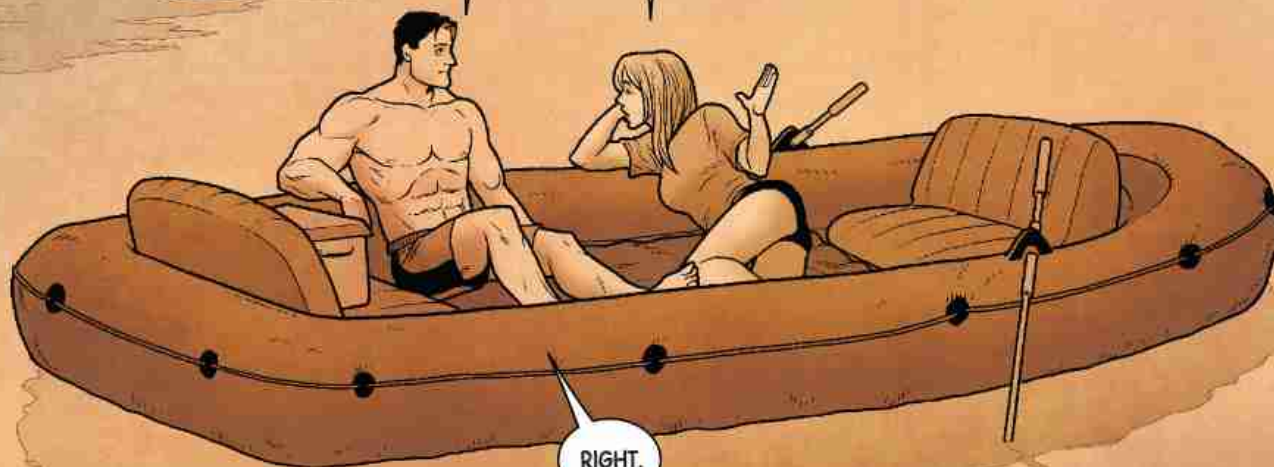
OKAY. WHERE WAS I?

OH. I HAD TO, YOU KNOW, KILL HIM WITH A GRENADE.

YOUR OWN BROTHER?

MY OWN BROTHER.

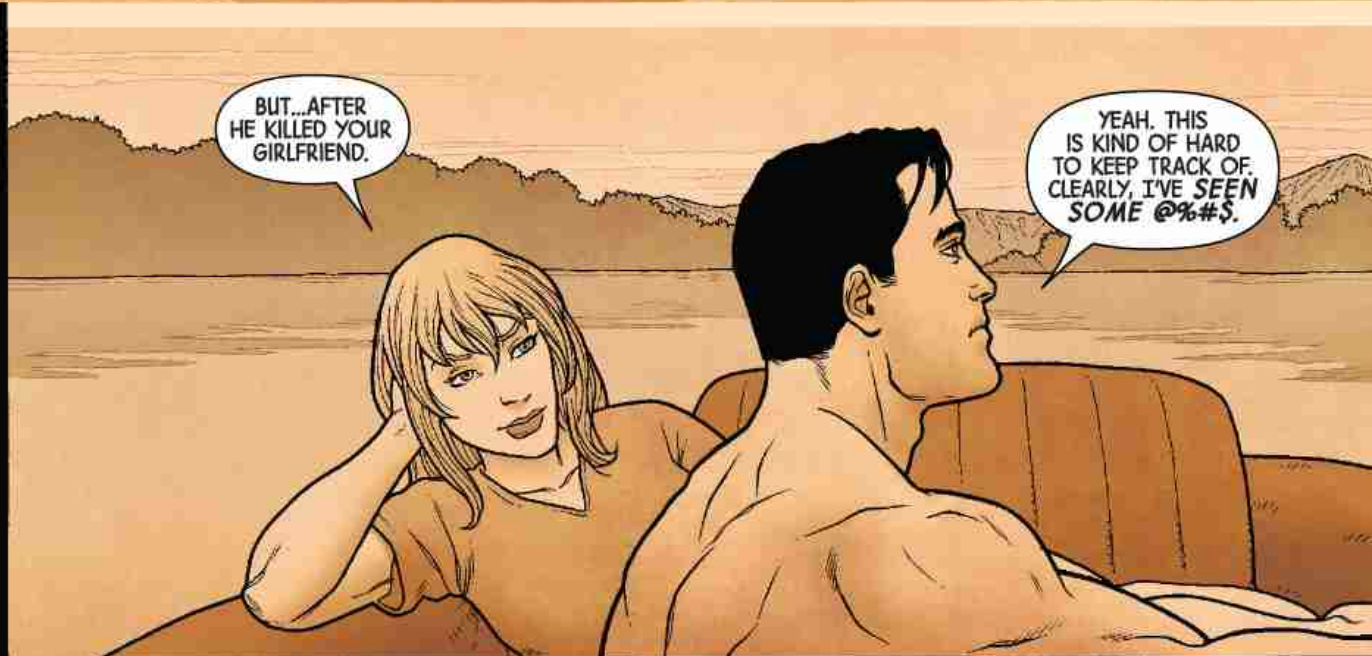
JEEZ. SO THIS WAS BEFORE THE ILLEGAL BOXING MATCHES?

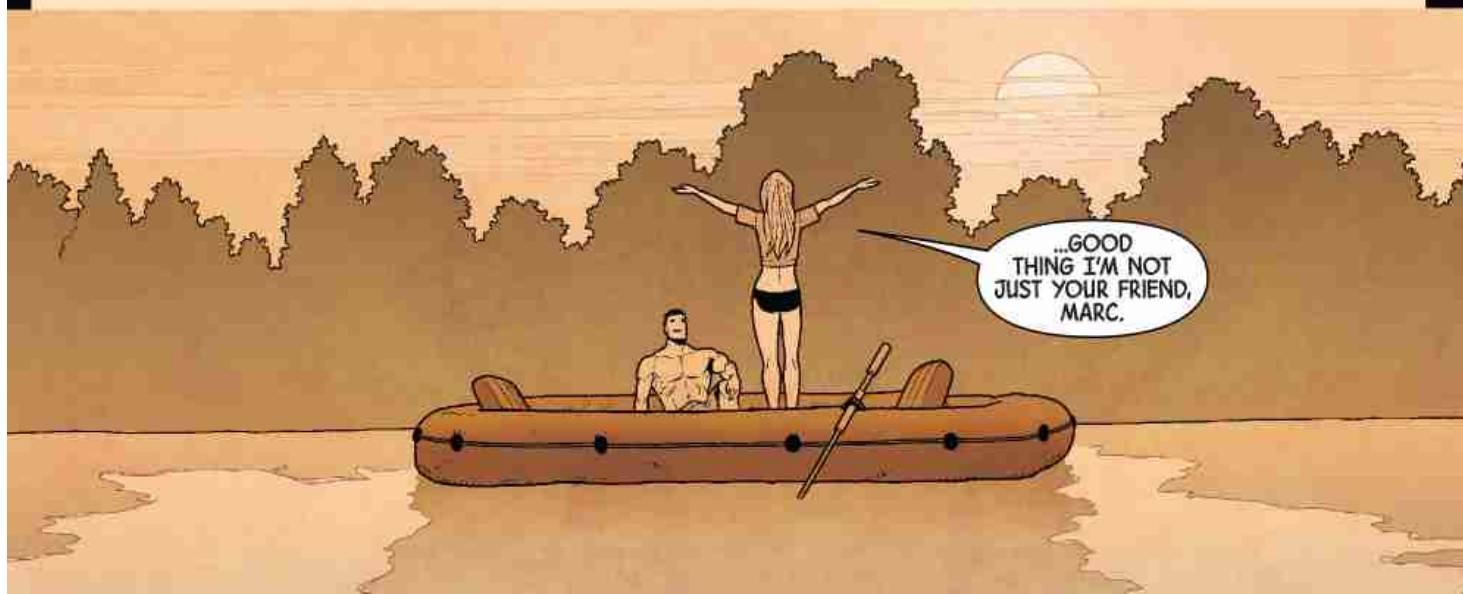


RIGHT.

BUT...AFTER HE KILLED YOUR GIRLFRIEND.

YEAH. THIS IS KIND OF HARD TO KEEP TRACK OF. CLEARLY, I'VE SEEN SOME @%#\$.







MARC.

COME
IN.



OH,
MAN.

YOU...
YOU LOOK
THE SAME.

THE
SAME.

WHICH
IS TO SAY,
GREAT.

UM...MAN,
YOU LOOK
GREAT.



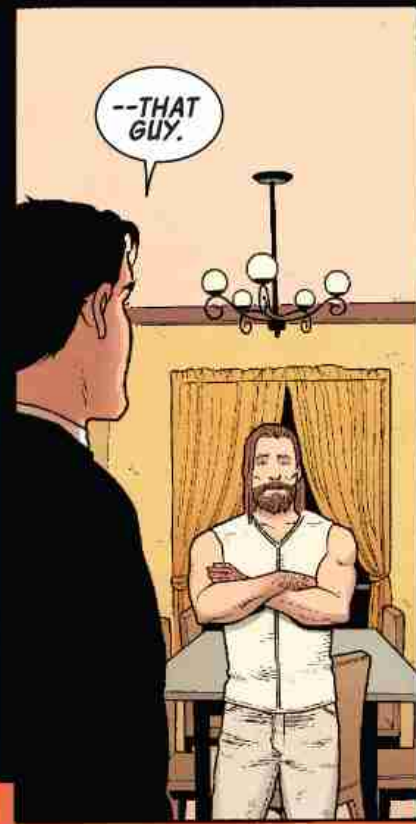
THANKS,
MARC.



SO THIS
IS YOUR PLACE,
HUH?

VERY HOMEY.
JUST LIKE I
IMAGINED IT.

I LIKE
WHAT YOU'VE
DONE WITH--



--THAT
GUY.



UM,
MARC, THIS
IS--

BARRY. I'M
BARRY.

BARRY.

YES.
LIKE THE BEE
GEE.

RANDOM
BEE GEE-
LOOKING
GUY.



NICE TO MEET YOU. AND YOU ARE MARLENE'S...YOGI COUSIN, I'M HOPING?

I'LL EXPLAIN, MARC.

HAVE A SEAT.

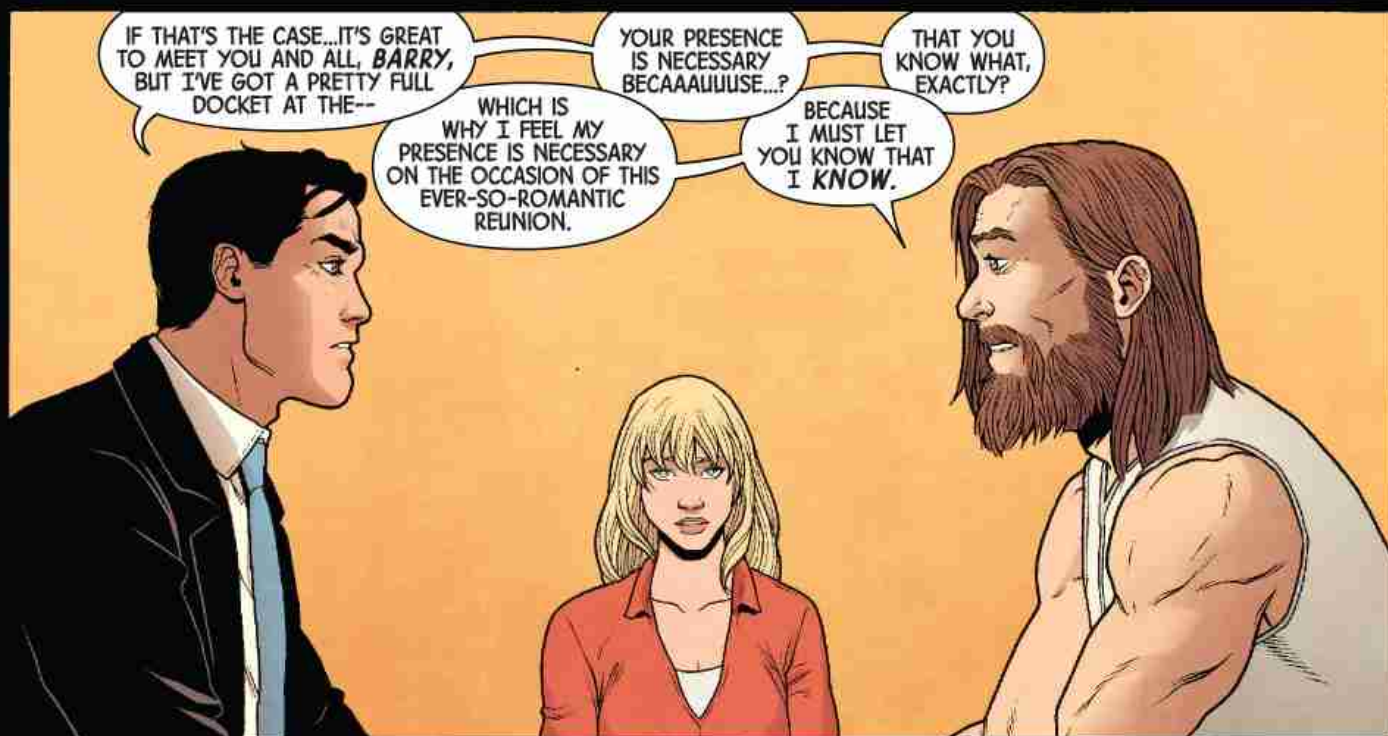


IF YOU'RE ASKING WHAT I AM TO MARLENE, MARC, I'LL BE FRANK.

WE'VE BEEN **LIVING TOGETHER** FOR...OH, ABOUT TWO YEARS NOW.



OH.



IF THAT'S THE CASE...IT'S GREAT TO MEET YOU AND ALL, **BARRY**, BUT I'VE GOT A PRETTY FULL DOCKET AT THE--

YOUR PRESENCE IS NECESSARY BECAAAAUUSE...?

THAT YOU KNOW WHAT, EXACTLY?

WHICH IS WHY I FEEL MY PRESENCE IS NECESSARY ON THE OCCASION OF THIS EVER-SO-ROMANTIC REUNION.

BECAUSE I MUST LET YOU KNOW THAT I **KNOW**.



I **KNOW** WHO YOU ARE. MARLENE WAS KIND ENOUGH TO FILL ME IN.

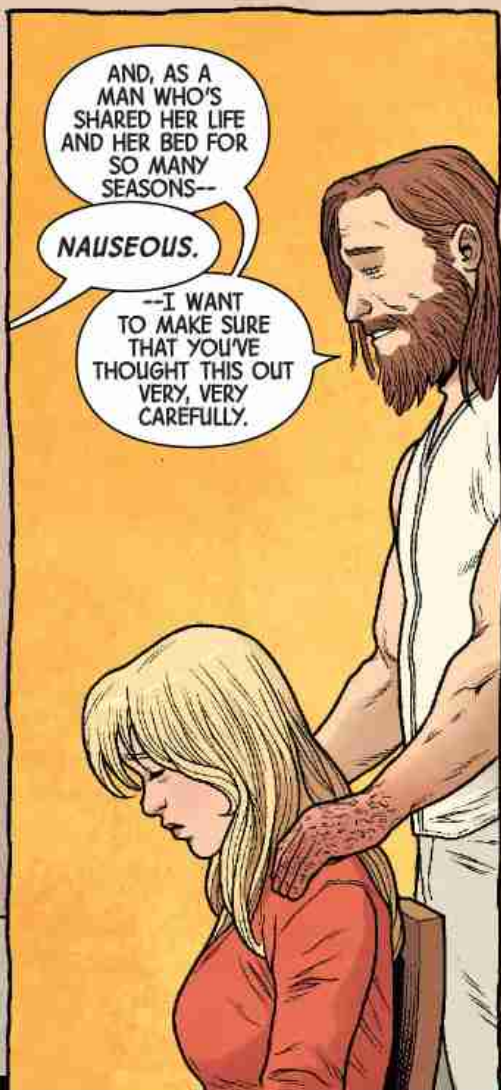
YOU'RE **THE MOON KNIGHT**. THE FACE OF KHONSHU. SHEPHERD OF THE LOST AND PANIC-STRICKEN.



MARLENE IS A PRECIOUS DIAMOND, MARC.

YEAH, I'M AWARE OF THAT, BUDDY.

I'M AWARE THAT WHEN YOU WERE IN HER LIFE, SHE WAS CONSTANTLY AT THE MERCY OF MEN WHO WOULD DESTROY ANYTHING YOU LOVED JUST TO GIVE YOU AN UNPLEASANT NIGHT'S SLEEP.



AND, AS A MAN WHO'S SHARED HER LIFE AND HER BED FOR SO MANY SEASONS--

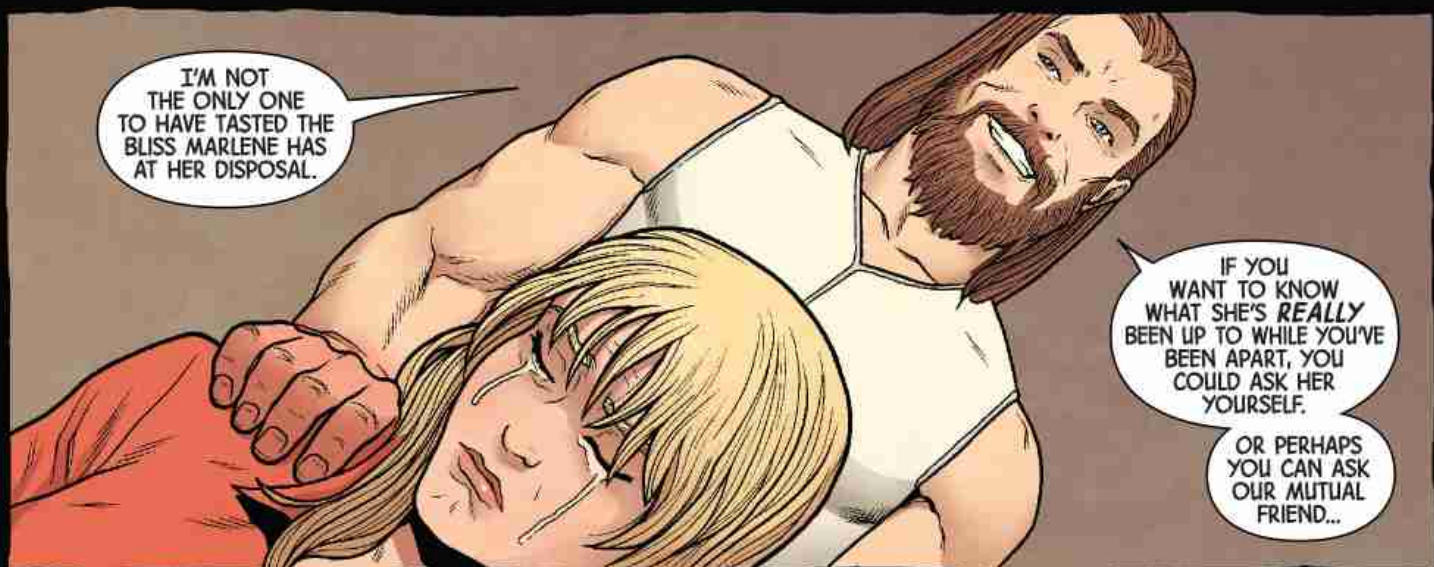
NAUSEOUS.

--I WANT TO MAKE SURE THAT YOU'VE THOUGHT THIS OUT VERY, VERY CAREFULLY.



AND THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE I KNOW.

SOMETHING YOU HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST CLUE ABOUT.



I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE TO HAVE TASTED THE BLISS MARLENE HAS AT HER DISPOSAL.

IF YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT SHE'S *REALLY* BEEN UP TO WHILE YOU'VE BEEN APART, YOU COULD ASK HER YOURSELF.

OR PERHAPS YOU CAN ASK OUR MUTUAL FRIEND...



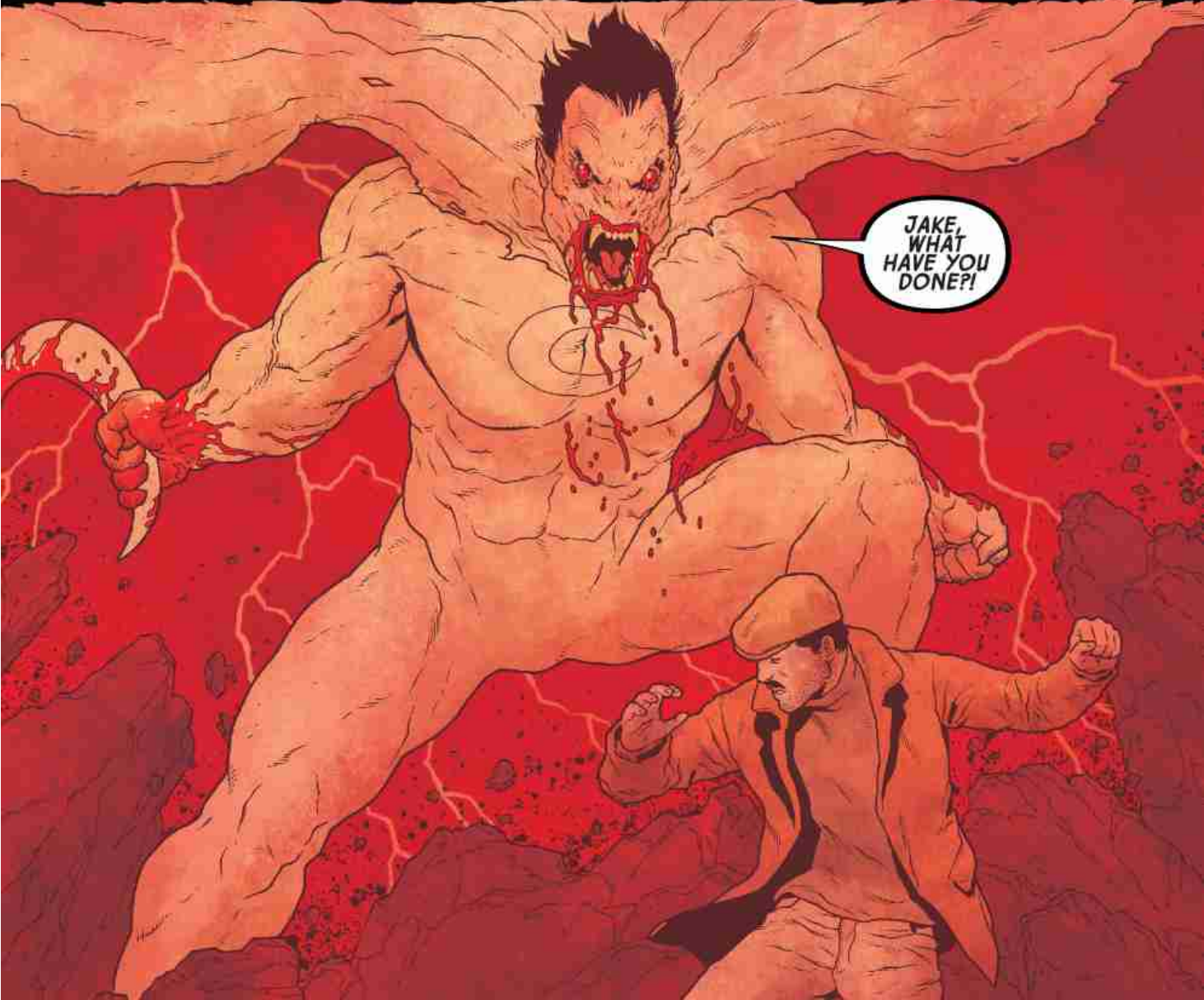
JAKE
LOCKLEY.



LOCKLEY?
MARLENE,
WHAT IS
HE--?

DON'T
THINK
ABOUT IT,
MARC.

TURN BACK.
TURN BACK
NOW.



JAKE,
WHAT
HAVE YOU
DONE?!

GOD, MARC...
I'M SO SORRY.
I JUST...

I NEVER
STOPPED LOVING
YOU.

I NEEDED
YOU. NEEDED
YOUR TOUCH.
LIKE SOME KIND
OF ADDICT.

"FIVE YEARS
AGO.

"HE CAME
TO ME.

"HE SAID THAT...
THAT IF YOU DIDN'T
KNOW, NO ONE
WOULD KNOW, AND...

"...AND WE COULD BE
TOGETHER WITHOUT
ANYONE BEING HURT.

"HE DIDN'T FORCE ME.
BUT IT WAS NEVER...
THERE'S NO
WARMTH IN HIM.

"THERE ARE
THINGS INSIDE
OF HIM THAT...

"HE'S NOT YOU,
MARC. HE COULD
NEVER BE YOU.

"I HAD TO
LEARN THAT THE
HARD WAY.

"IT DIDN'T TAKE ME LONG
TO PUT A STOP TO THAT
ASPECT OF OUR RELATIONSHIP.

"BUT HE DIDN'T TAKE
IT WELL. HE KEPT
SHOWING UP.

"AND BESIDES...
AT THAT POINT...

"IT WAS TOO LATE.
HE HAD ME WHERE HE
WANTED ME, BECAUSE...
I COULDN'T
DO IT ALONE."

DO *WHAT*
ALONE?

MARLENE...
YOU COULDN'T
DO *WHAT*
ALONE?

HELP!
WHO IS THIS
GUY?!

HE'S
SQUEEZING
MY ARM!

IT
HURTS!!!



UNCLE
JAKE?

→SNFFF←
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?!

I COULDN'T
RAISE OUR
DAUGHTER
ALONE.

**TO BE
CONTINUED!**